

ISSUE  
**92**

# ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN®



DEADPOOL: PART 2

BENDIS  
BAGLEY  
DELL

3/16/03  
ISANOVE

**MARVEL®**

©2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

[WWW.MARVEL.COM](http://WWW.MARVEL.COM)

# PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN...

The bite of a genetically-altered spider granted high school student Peter Parker incredible, arachnid-like powers! When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power must also come great responsibility...

Having recently broken up with his girlfriend, Mary Jane, Peter started dating Kitty Pryde, member of the super-powered mutant team, the X-Men. After a crime-fighting date, Peter prepares himself for a quiet night at home—when the X-Men's jet arrives, hovering over his doorstep...with no one inside.

Peter dons his Spider-Man costume and investigates, but the craft flies (on autopilot) to the X-Mansion. Kitty is waiting for him—with an electric stun-gun that knocks him out! “Kitty” seems to change shape, revealing himself as a red-and-black-suited man who leads a team of cyborgs...and they all seem to have nefarious plans for our young hero...



# DEADPOOL

PART 2 of 4

Brian Michael  
Bendis  
WRITER

Omar  
Otiek  
PRODUCTION

Mark  
Bagley  
PENCILER

Nicole  
Boose  
ASST. EDITOR

John  
Dell  
w/ McKenna  
INKER

John  
Barber  
ASSOC. EDITOR

Laura  
Martin  
COLORISTS

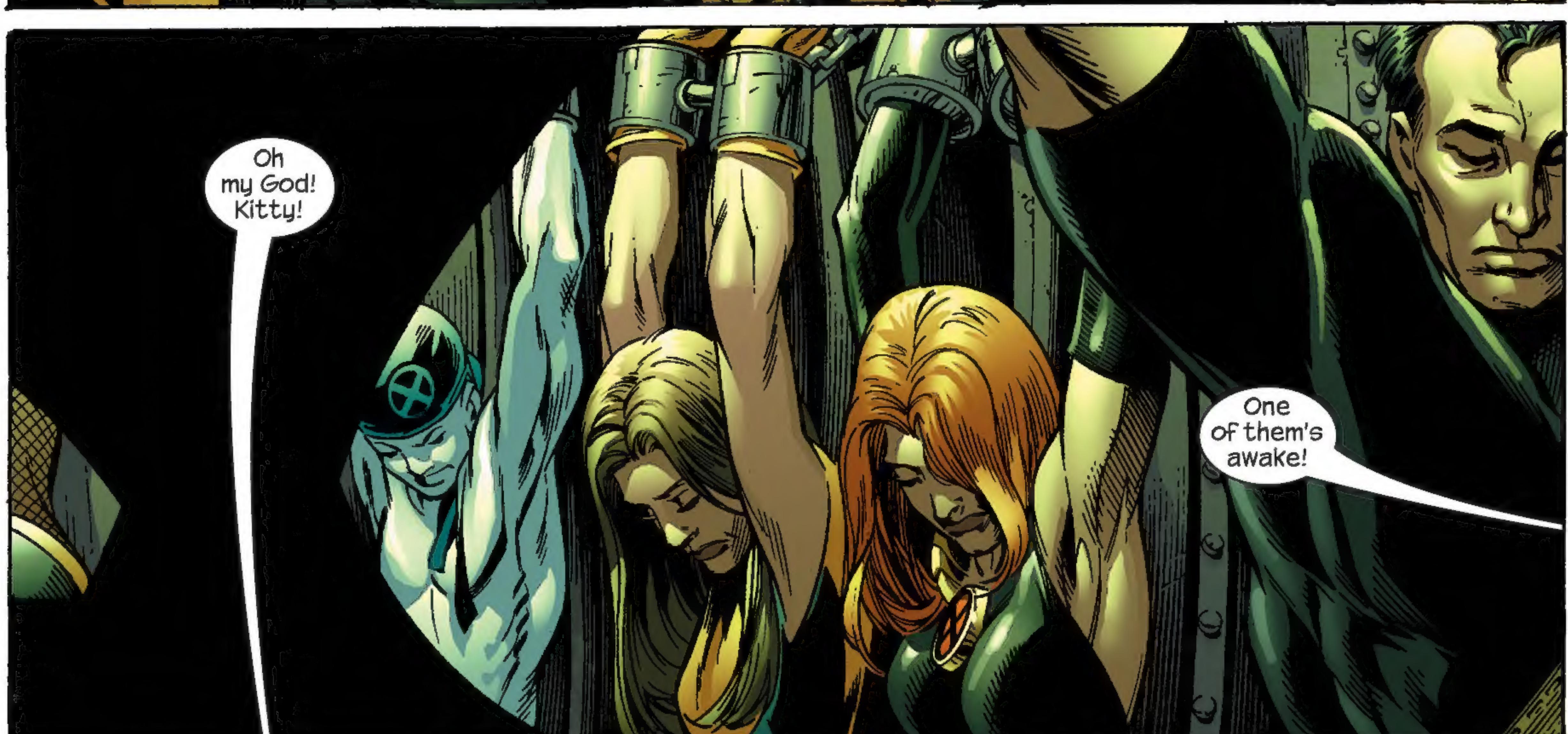
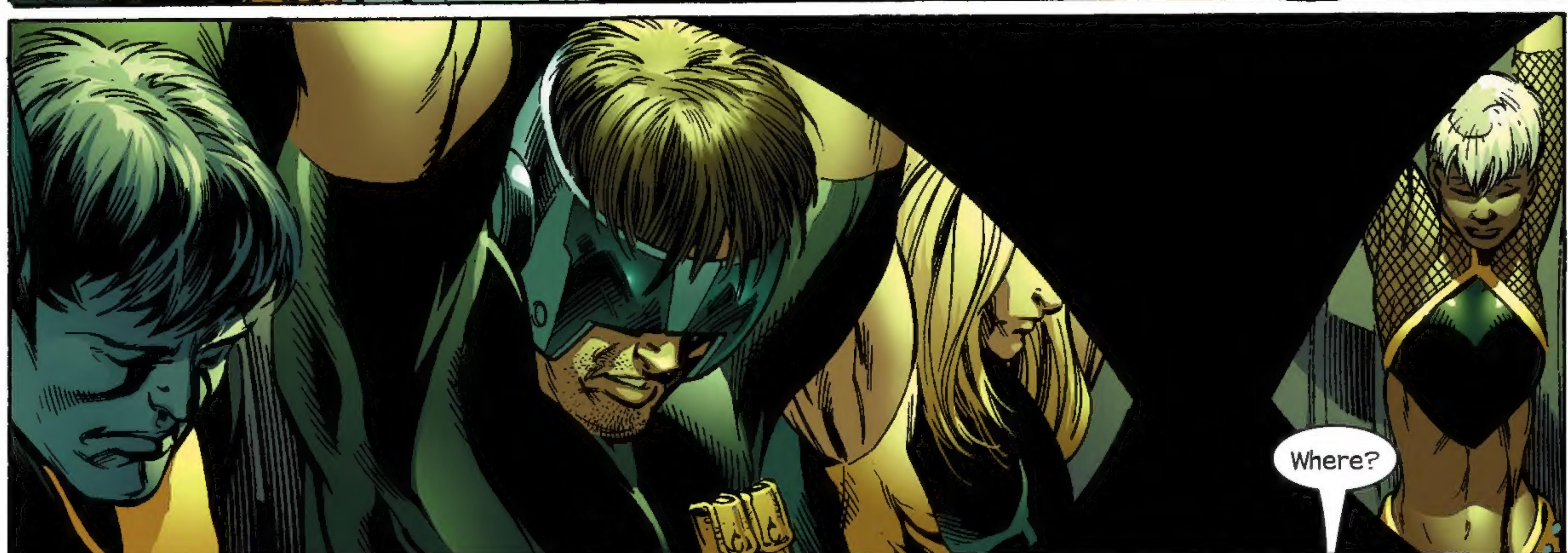
Richard  
Isanove  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

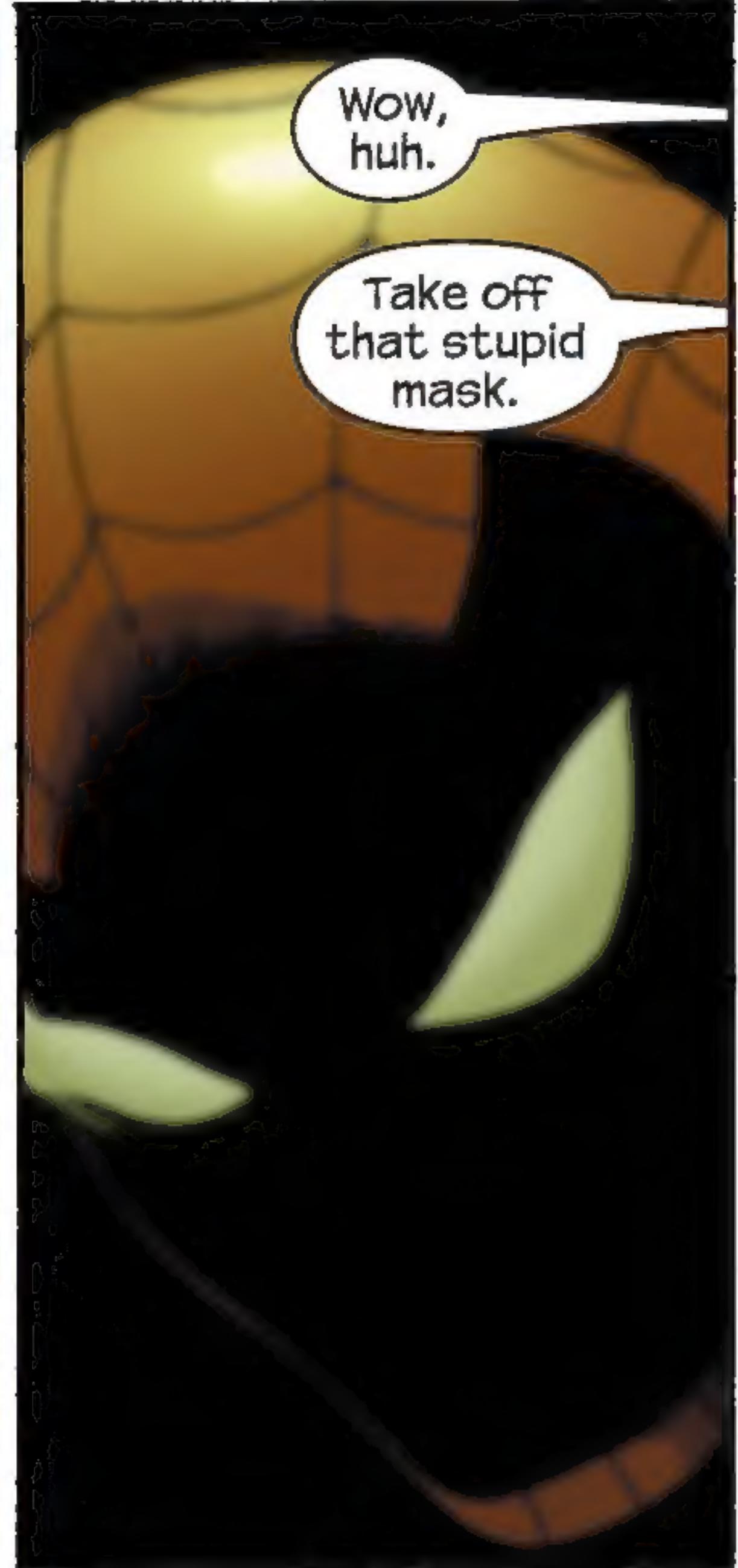
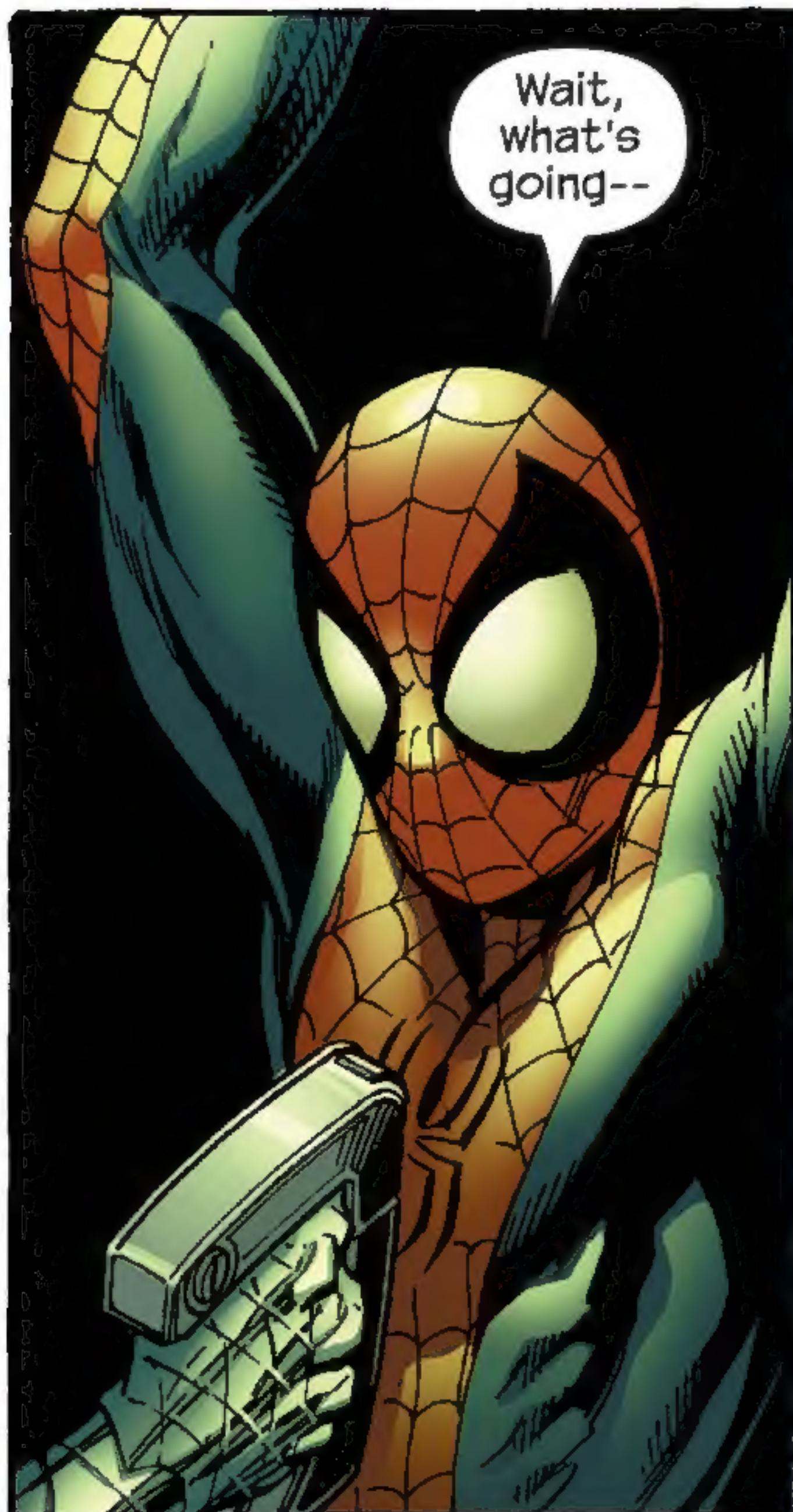
VC's Cory  
Petit  
LETTERER

Dan  
Buckley  
PUBLISHER

Cover: Mark Bagley & Richard Isanove

To find Marvel Comics at a local comic shop, call 1-888-COMICBOOK.





Yo, 'Pool,  
we're getting  
to the drop  
point.

So,  
start  
dropping  
them.

Just drop  
them?

They got  
their wacky mutant  
powers. They can  
handle it.

What  
if they  
can't?

Dudely, bubie,  
who cares? They'll  
be dead by nightfall  
anyhow. That's  
the show.

But they're all  
unconscious.

Wake them  
up. And kick 'em off.  
It'll be fun to hear  
the screams.

It's  
showbiz,  
baby.

I want  
to take off  
his mask.

Hey. I  
told you...  
respect the  
mask.

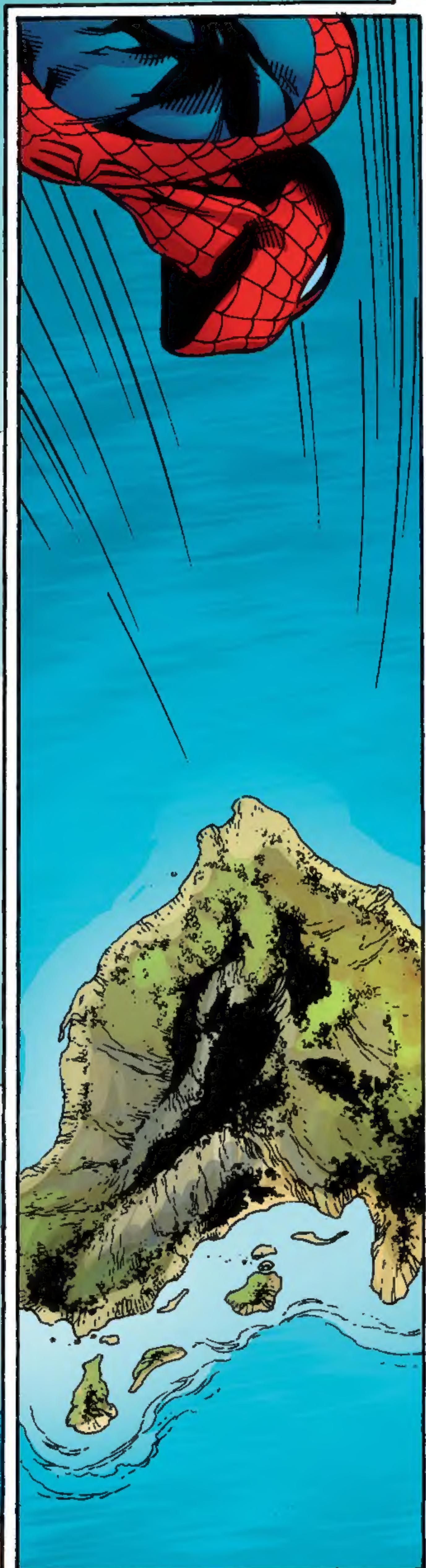
Masks  
mean some-  
thing. Respect  
that.

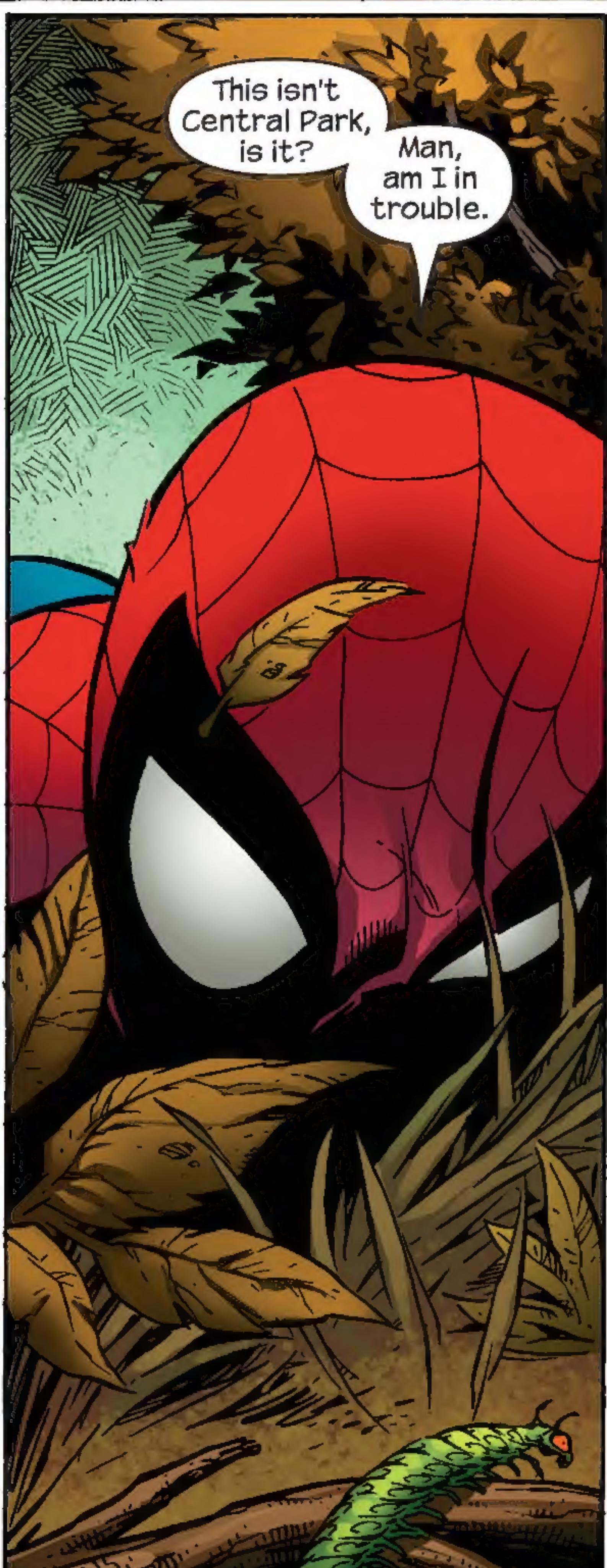
Yo, Mr.  
Spider-Man?  
Mornin',  
sweety.

Rise  
and shine.  
Time to greet  
the day.

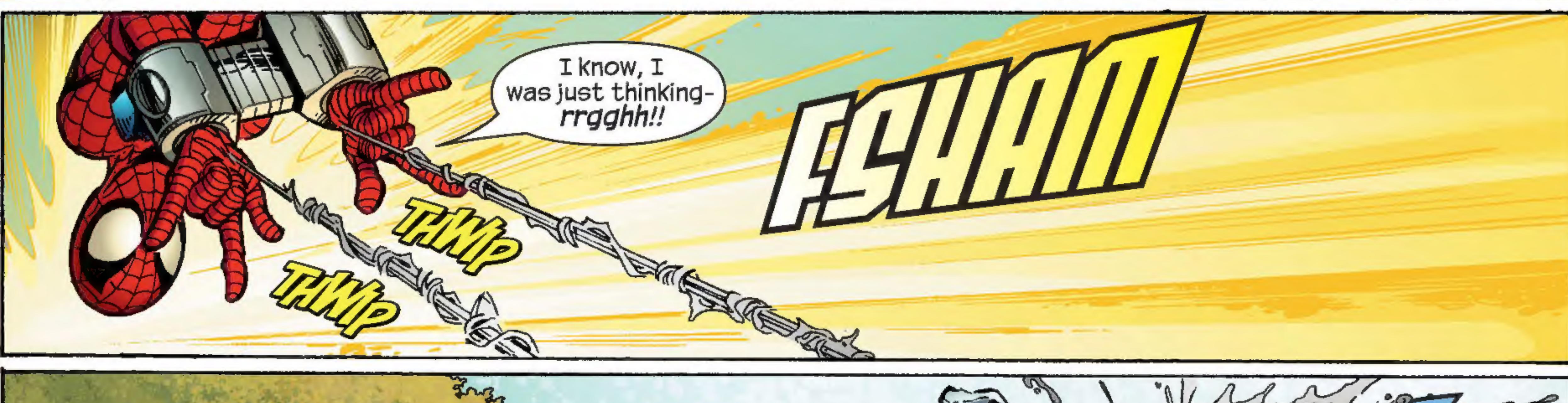
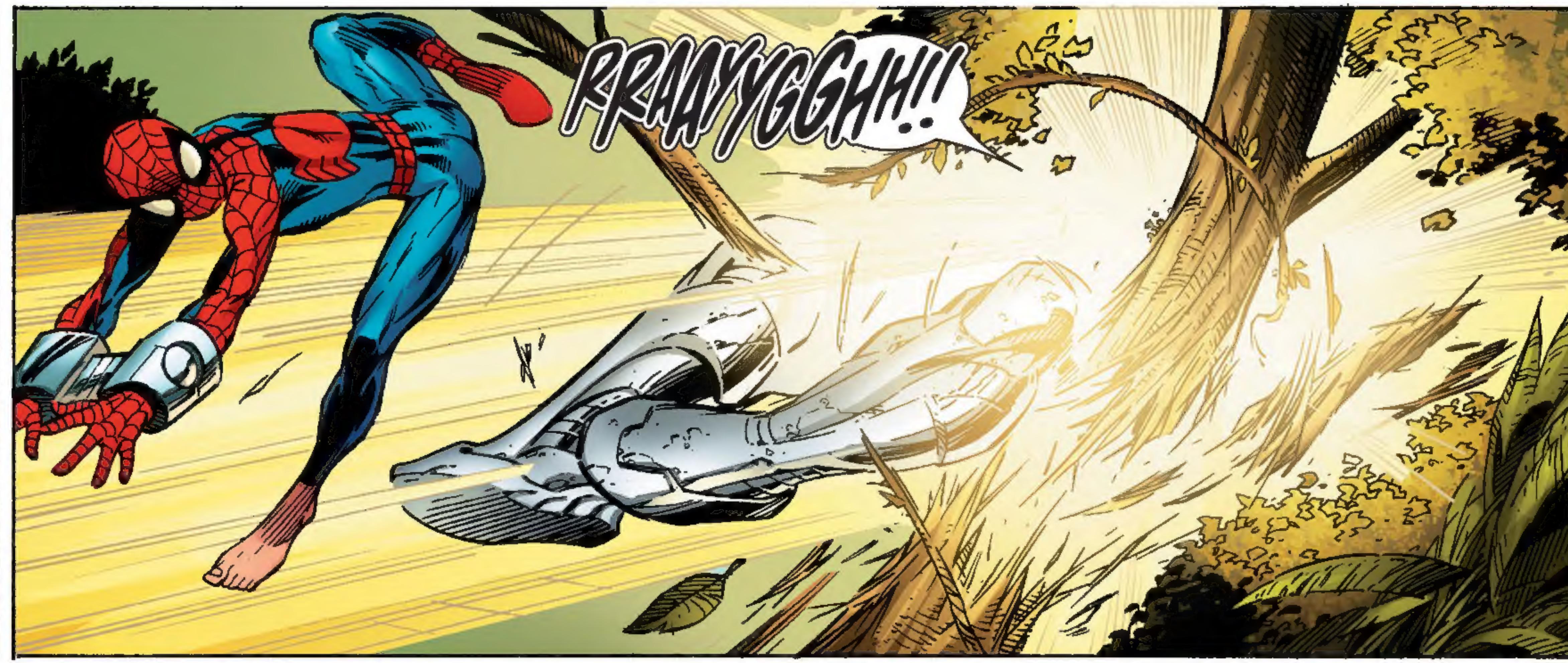
What's--  
who--??

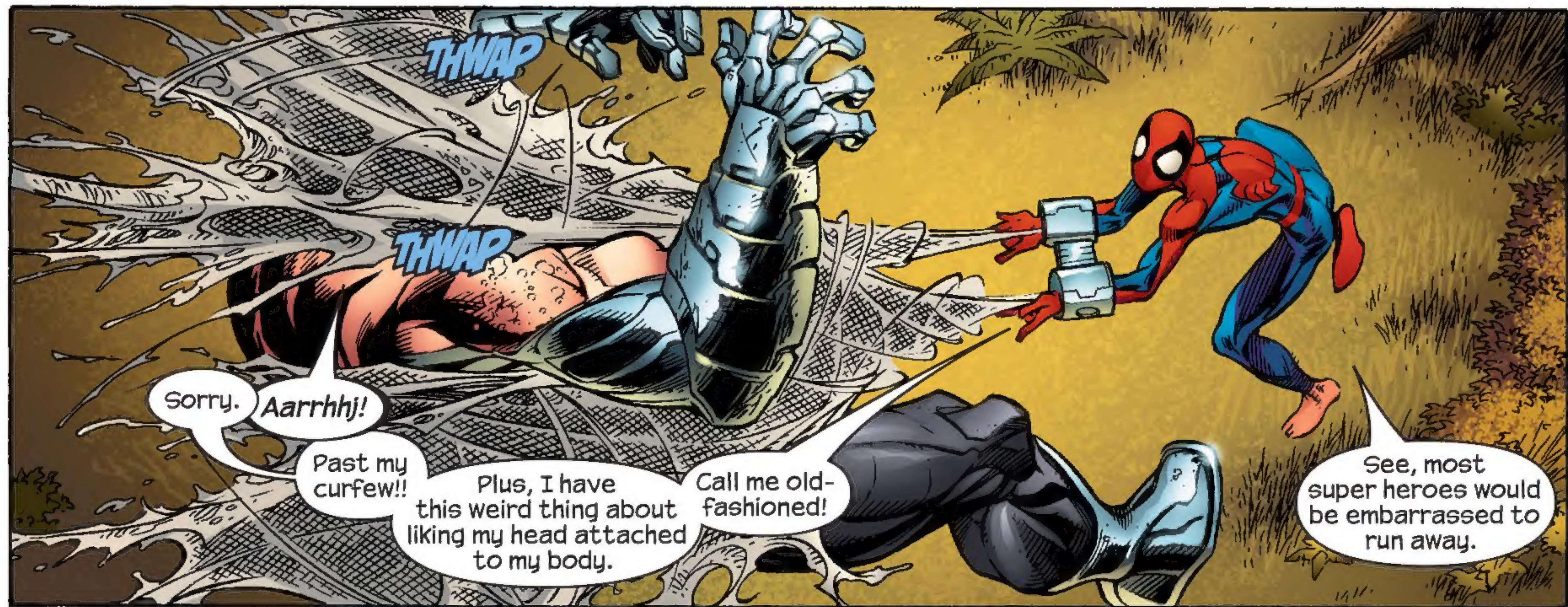
Now  
throw him  
overboard.

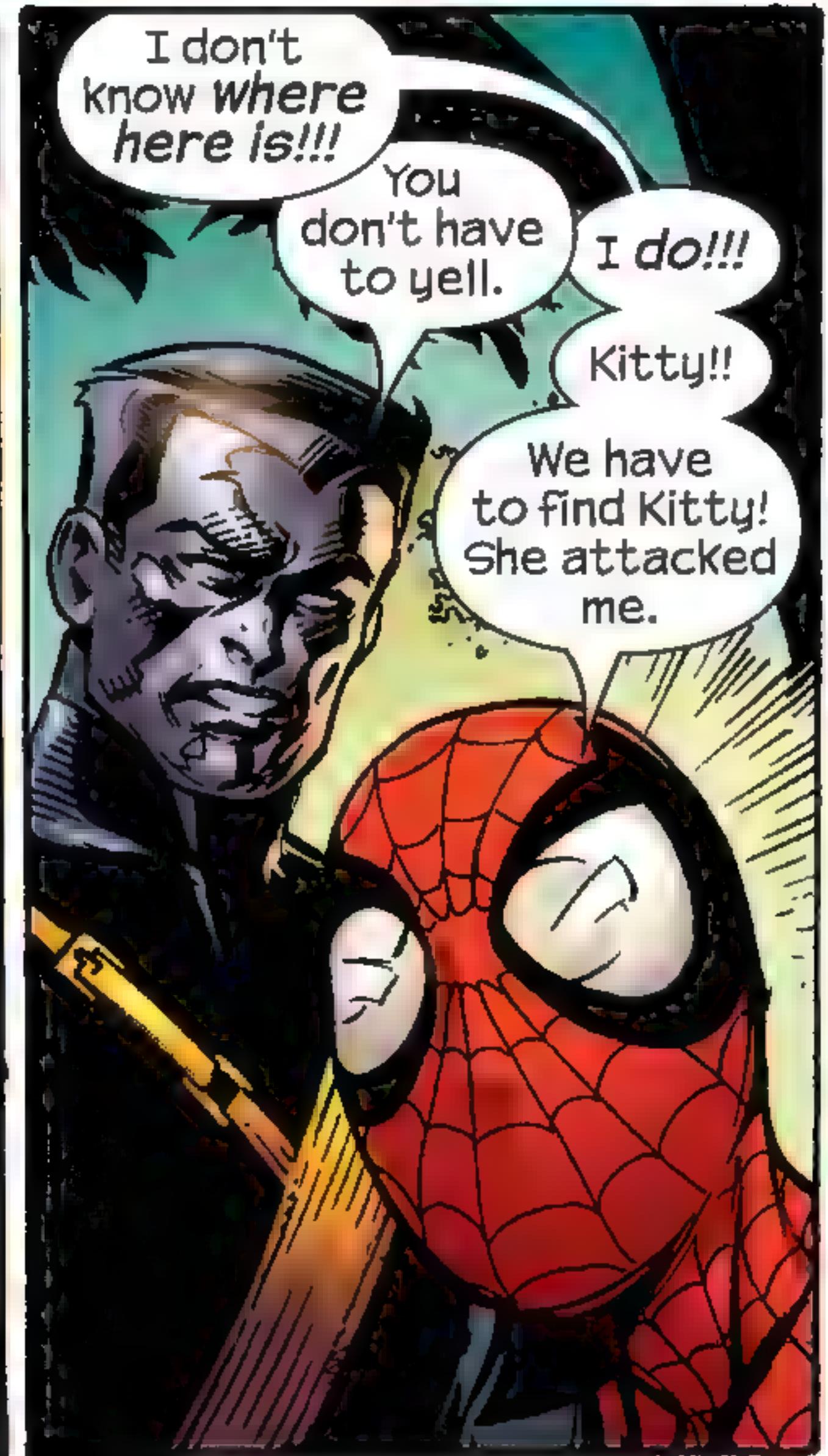
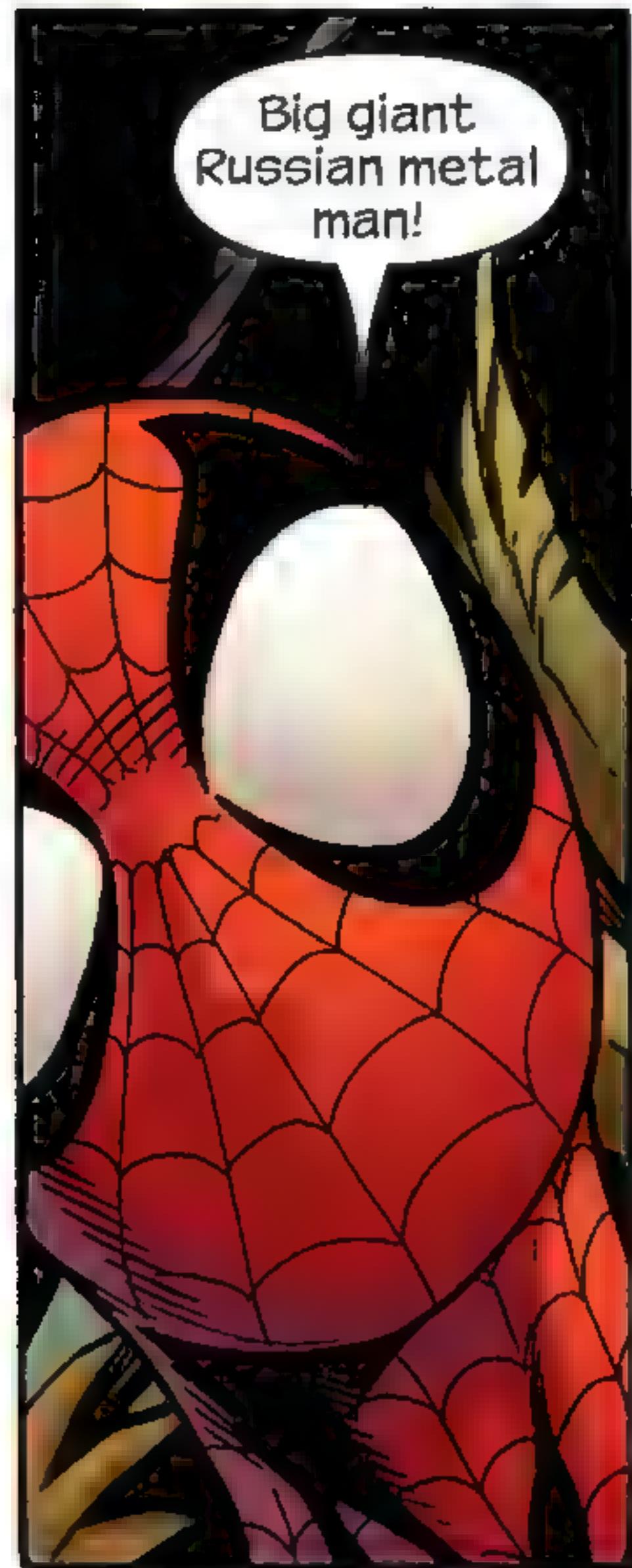




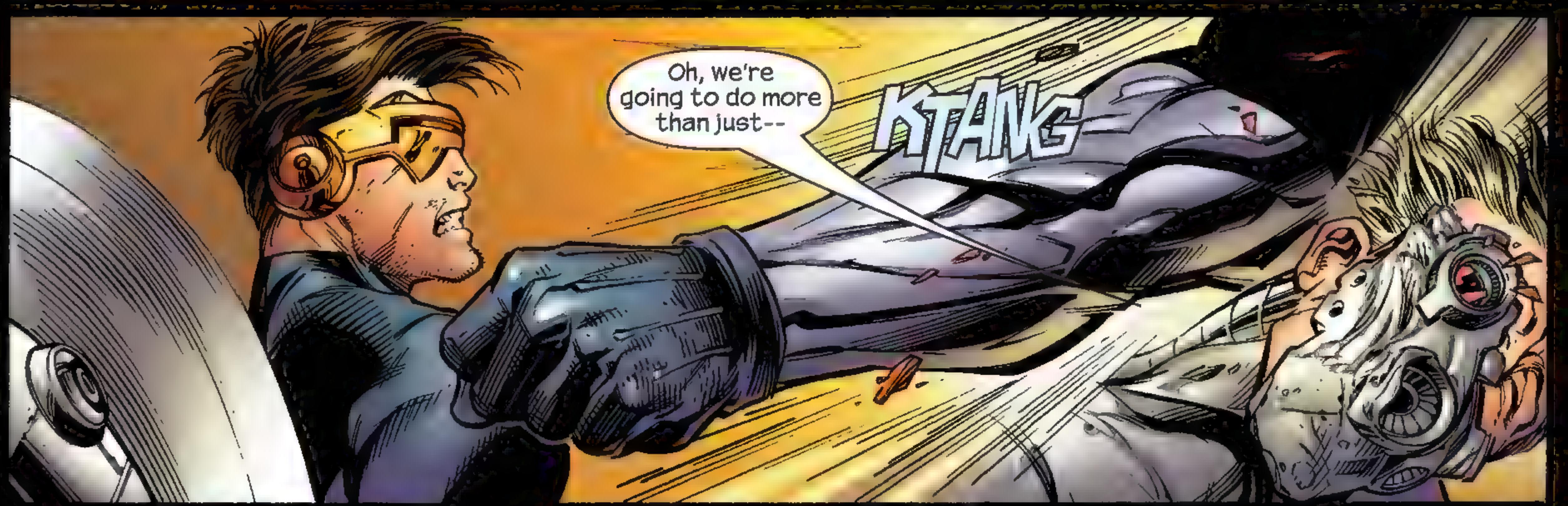




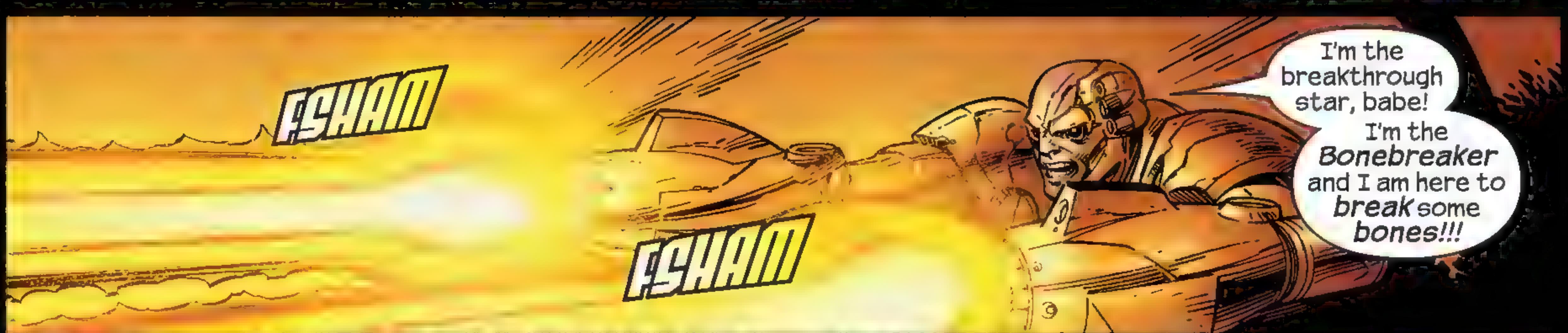


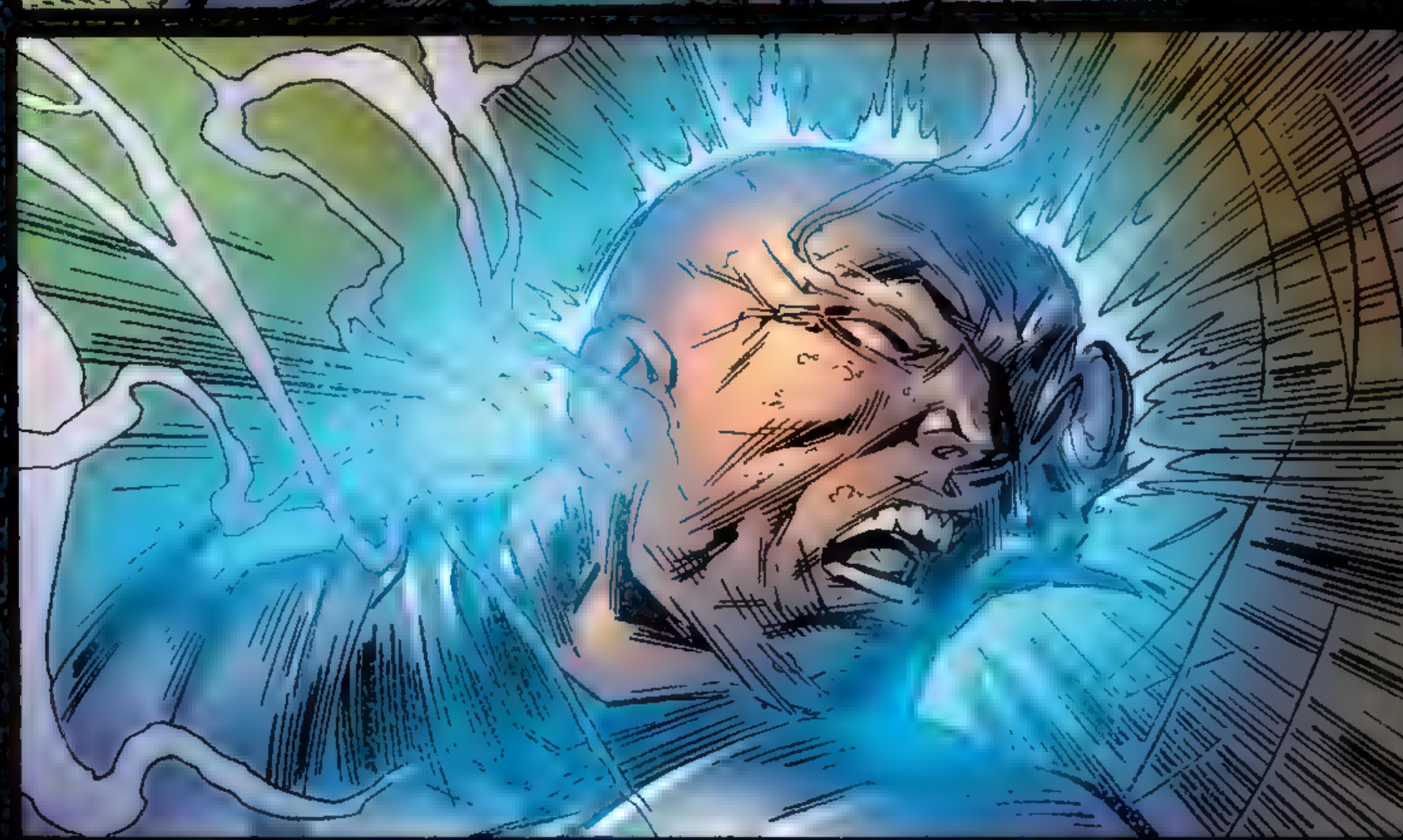
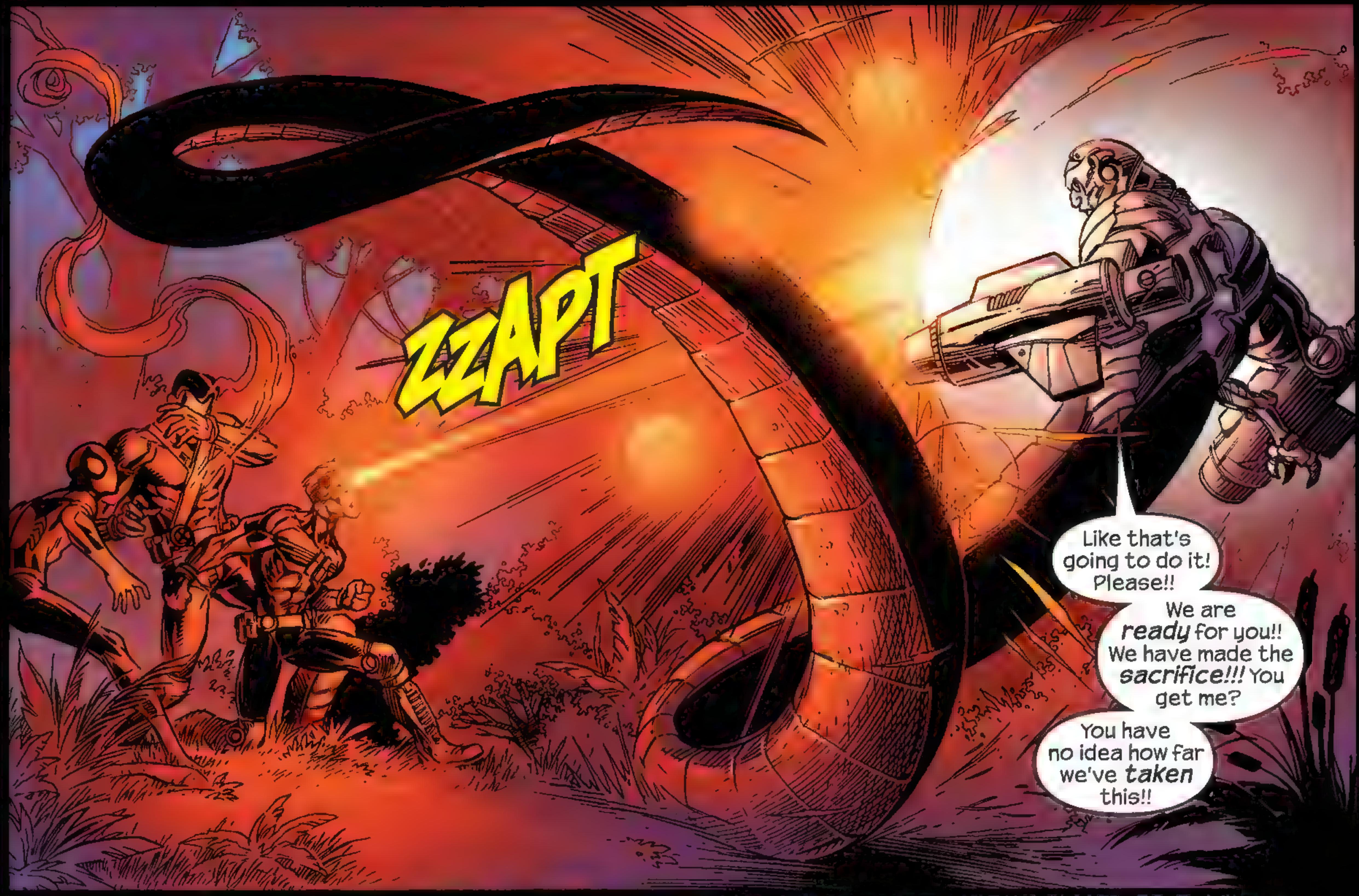




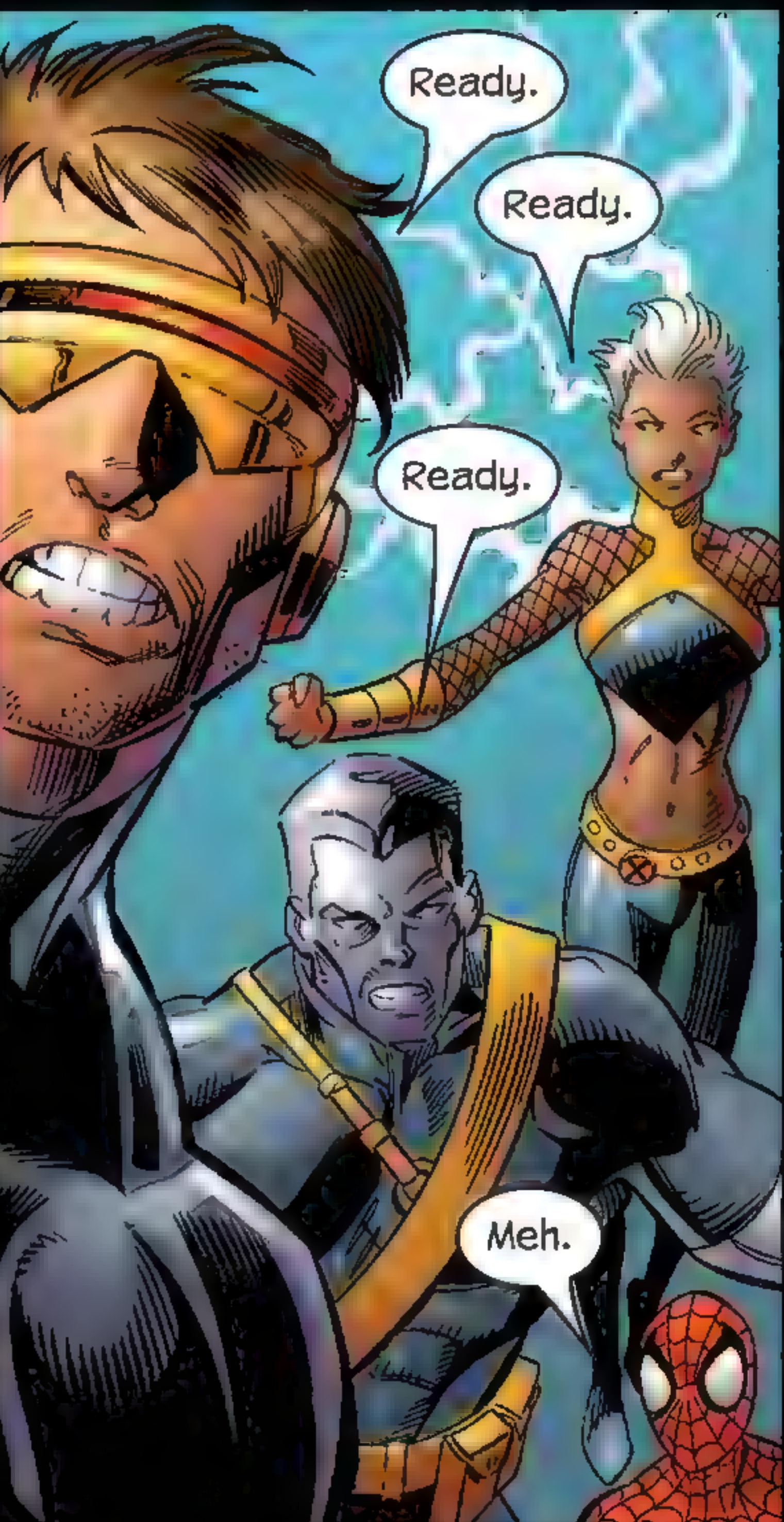
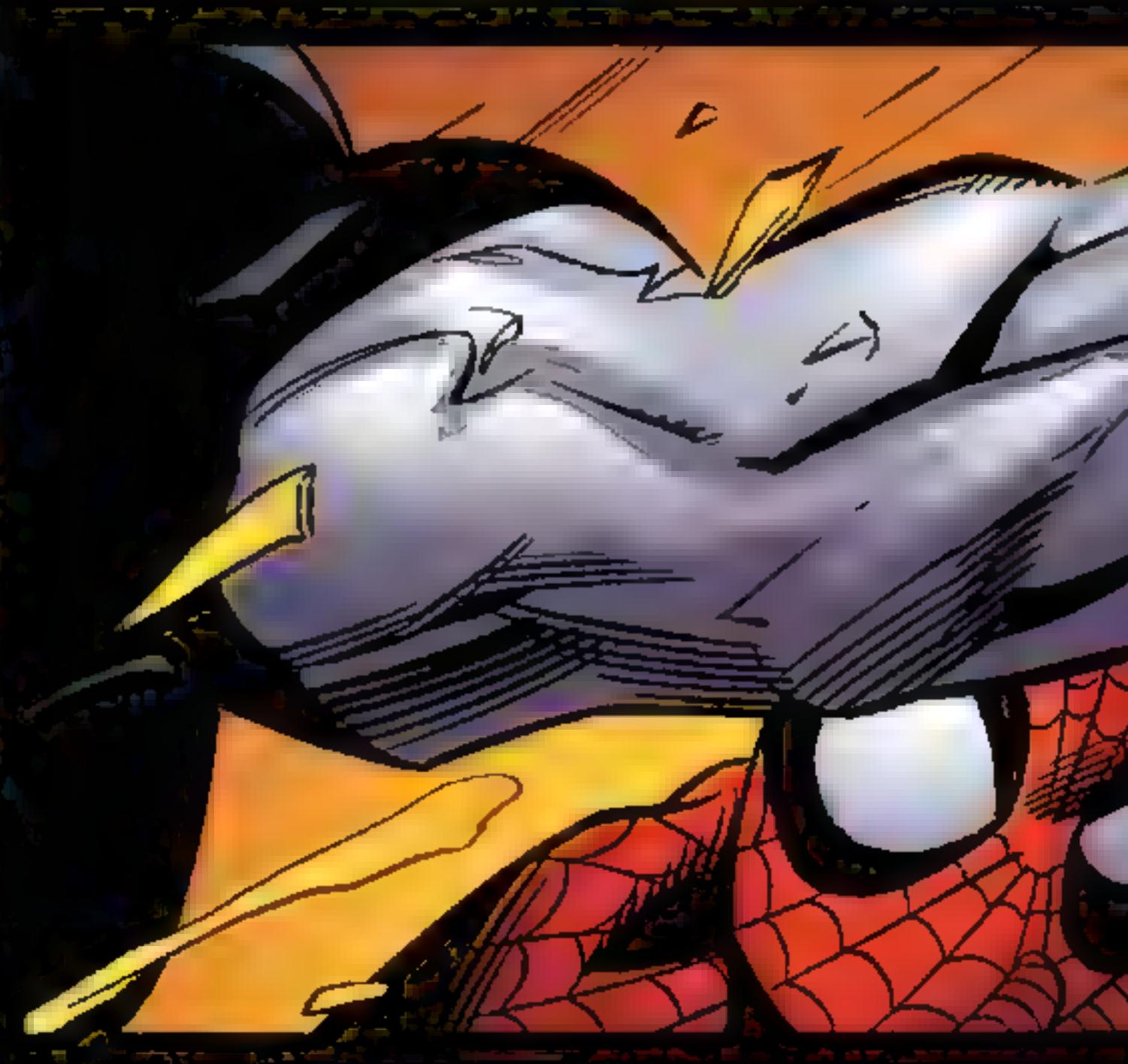
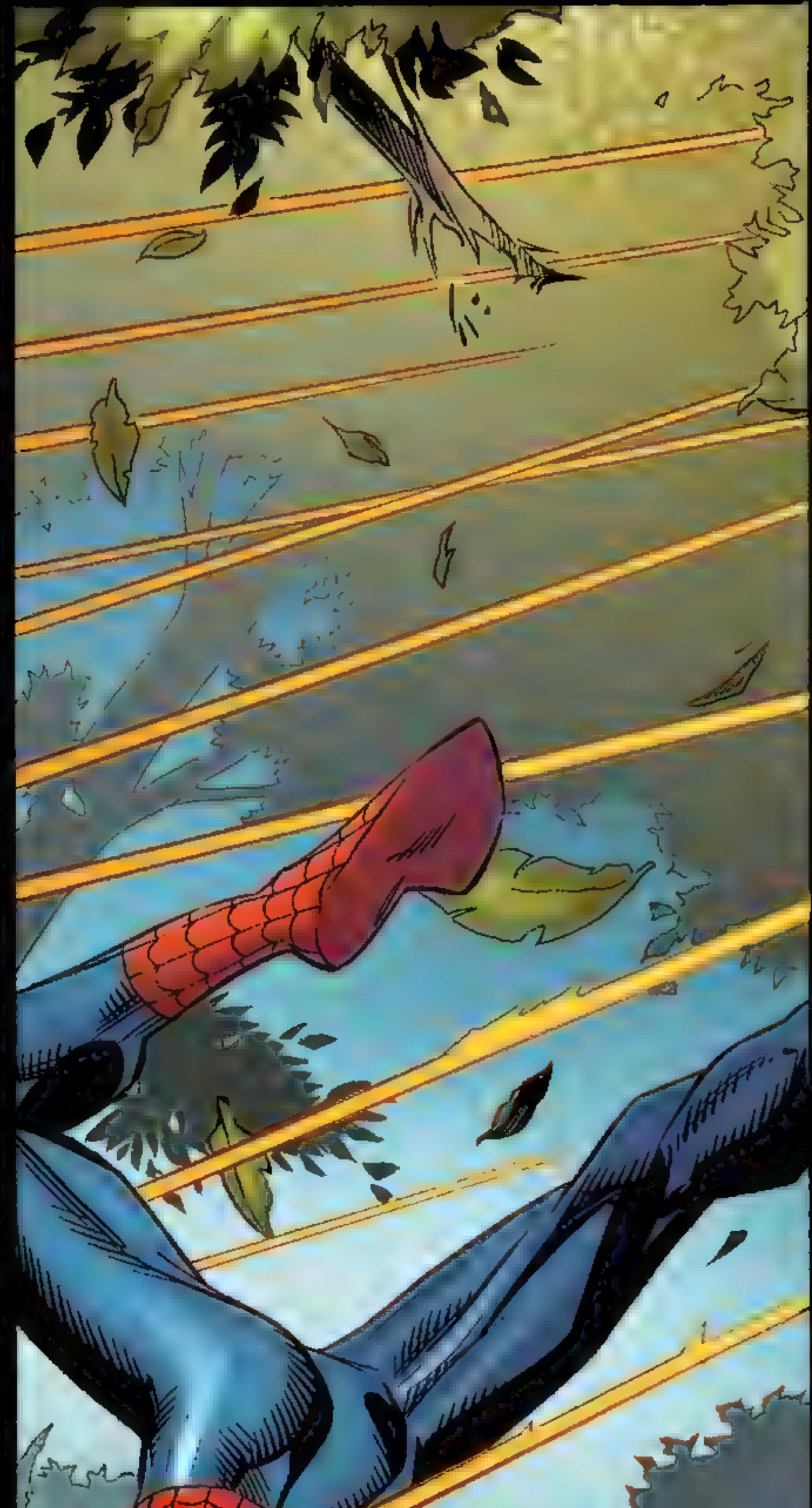


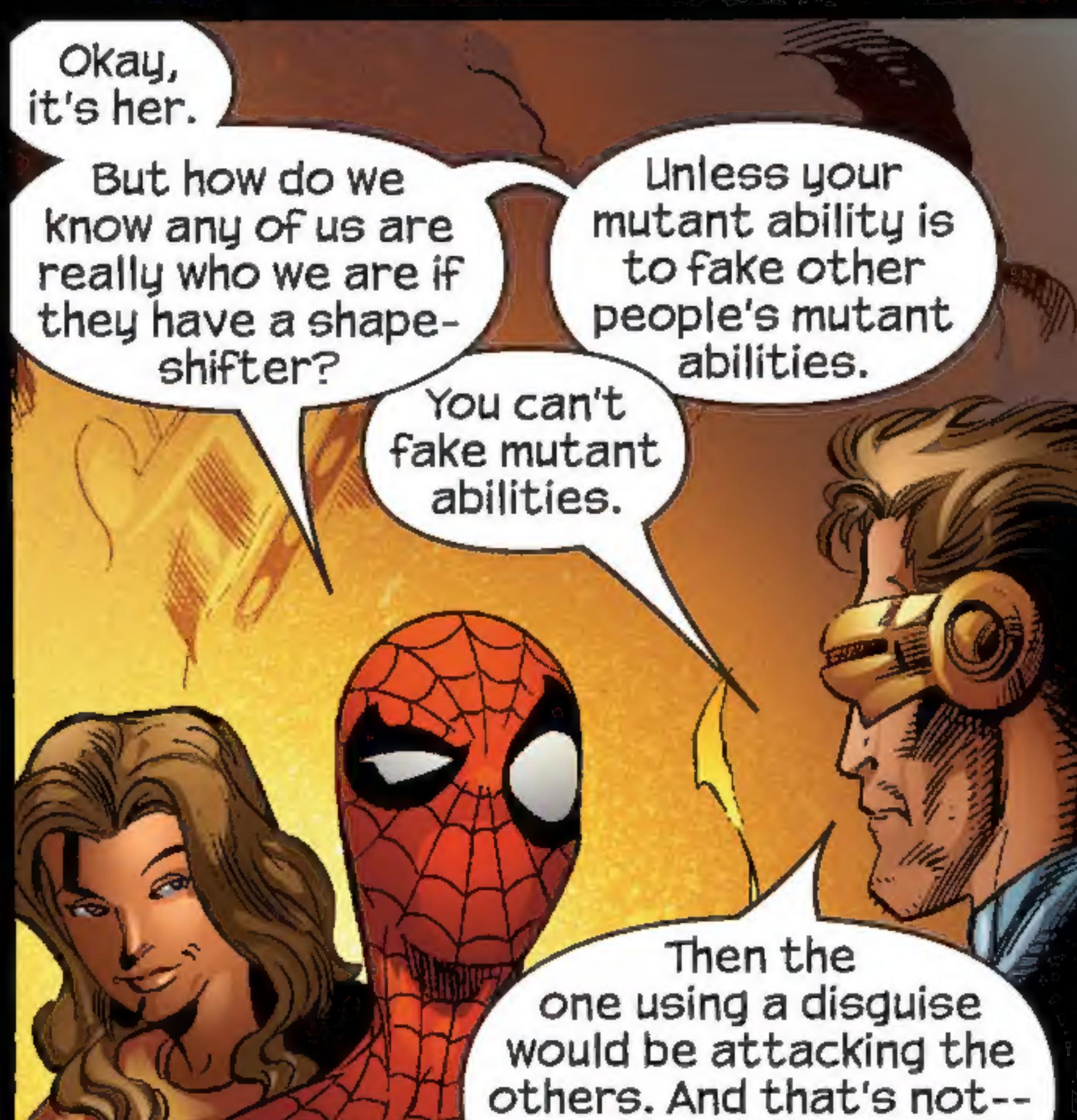
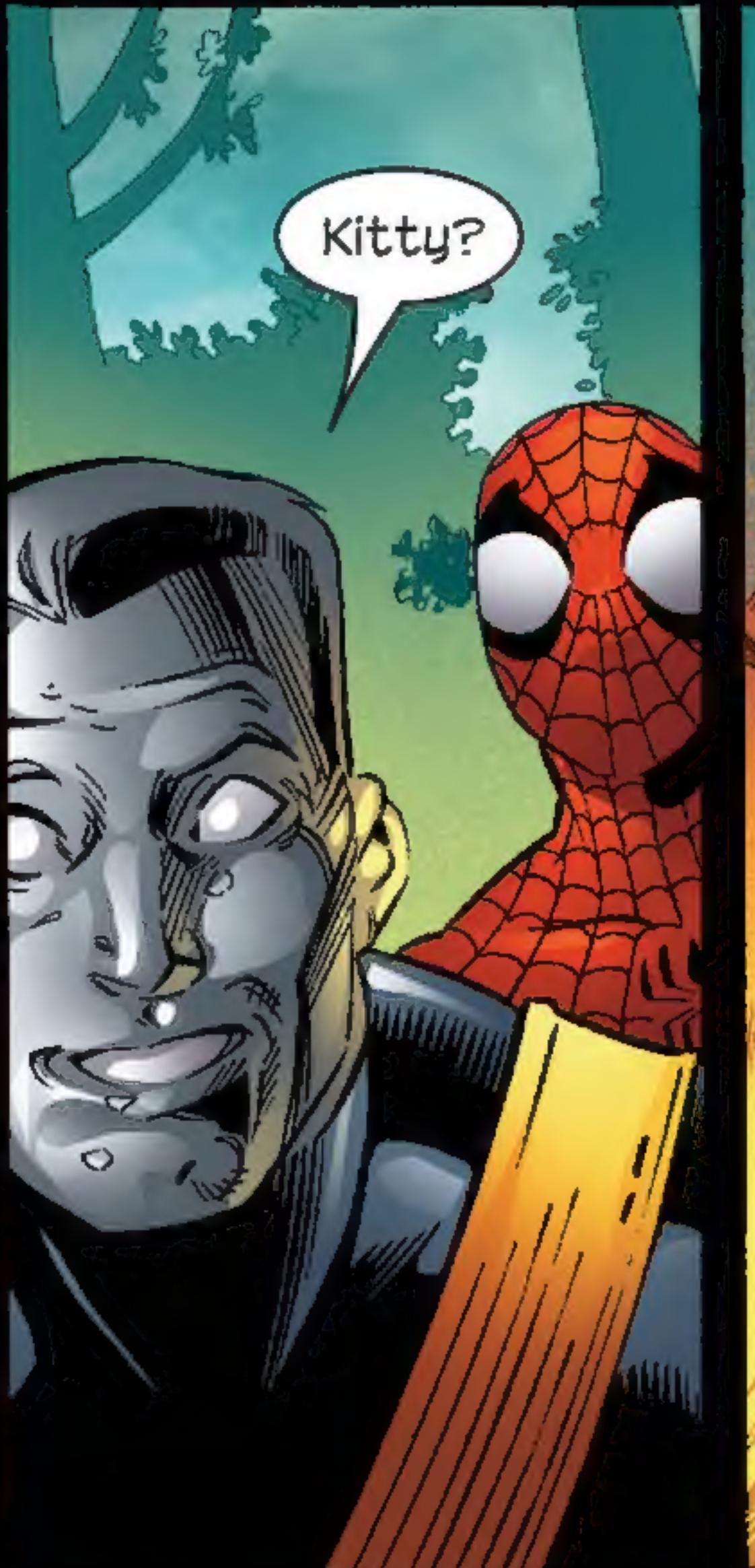
















To be continued...



SON OF URGOD